

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXVI—NUMBER 28

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1930.

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Robert Lord is working for Herrick Bros. Company.

E. P. Lyon was in Portland Wednesday on business.

Herrick Bros. Co. are installing steam heat in their garage.

Read the advertisement of Dave's Fruit Store on page eight.

Miss Elizabeth Mason was at home from Bangor over the week end.

Herbert Rowe was home from the Tilton School over the week end.

Theodore Brown of Albany called on his aunt, Fannie Briggs, last Saturday.

Mrs. Isabel Jones of Derry, N. H., was a week end guest at W. F. Clark's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Spofford of Bangor spent the day with their sister, N. O. Maclachlan.

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KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS CONVENTION A BIG SUCCESS

The Knights of Pythias held their Lodge No. 22, Bethel, Tuesday evening, Oct. 14.

There was a large crowd, at least 130 attending. D. D. G. C. Pike of South Paris presided and during his speech remarked that this was the best convention held so far this year.

Conventions were held at Southbury, Conn., and at other places.

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LECTURE ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Many Interested Listeners at Odell Hall Last Thursday Evening

There was a very good attendance at the lecture on Christian Science at Odell Hall, Oct. 9, given by John Ellis Sedman, C. S., of Cambridge, Mass., including many who traveled from a distance to hear him.

The speaker was introduced by Mrs. Mary Clark, the First Reader of the Bethel Christian Science Church.

The lecture followed:

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE: THE SCIENCE OF IMMORTAL MAN

Nothing could be more encouraging than the message which Christian Science brings to mankind. Christian Science comes to make known the real nature of God and His eternal creation.

It comes saying good things concerning God's man and God's universe, and only good things. Christian Science draws a clear line of distinction between immortal man, made in the image and likeness of God, and mortal man, who is not the real man, but only the human concept of man. Christian Science makes plain the fact that mortals are not men who have fallen from a former state of perfection which they hope ultimately to regain for all men as the children of God, exist in the realm of eternal reality, and are spiritual, immortal, immutable, indestructible. God produces everything that has real existence; and everything that God produces is Godlike, and forever remains Godlike.

On page forty-six of her book, "Unity of God," Mary Baker Eddy, the Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science, writes these words: "We do not see God of the real man here, for he is God's man; while man is man's man." How are we to become acquainted with the real being of man? God has provided the way through the man who truly declared: "I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." Suppose there existed a people who dwell in a place where no sunlight entered. Suppose these people had heard about sunlight, but had never actually seen it. They would be unable to picture it. Such a people would be unable to picture it. Such a people would be unable to picture it.

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FARM BUREAU ANNUAL MEETING

Special Speaker and Entertainers Feature Tenth Anniversary

The tenth anniversary of the Oxford County Farm Bureau will be celebrated at its annual meeting this year. The meeting is to be held at the Norway Hotel on Friday, October 24.

Special speaker for the day will be Mr. L. Deering, Assistant Director of the Extension Service, who was president of the Bureau back in 1920. His remarks should be particularly interesting because of his position and long relationship with this organization.

Moving pictures dealing with Agriculture have been secured and will be shown free at the Rex Theatre at 10 A. M.

Entertainers from out of the county will add to the program.

Many interesting exhibits will be shown by Farm Bureau women in the county. An extensive pantomime will be shown.

Subject reports will be given by county executive committee members covering the work accomplished this year and demonstration will be given by some of the men.

Club work will add to the program with a demonstration by the county extension boys' demonstration team from Paris Hill.

Final returns from the membership campaign will be reported. Financial budgets presented for approval, program of extension work in agriculture and home economics presented for approval, election of officers for the new year and other business done during the afternoon.

All persons are invited to attend. Dinner is being served at the Norway Hotel.

Arrangements for the session are in the hands of Mrs. E. A. Deering, President of the Oxford County Farm Bureau.

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THIRD ANNUAL ECONOMIC CONFERENCE NEXT MONTH

On the subject of delegates representing the various professions, and discussing the relationship of agriculture to the State's economic life.

The third annual economic conference will be held at the Elks Hall, Waterville, November 7th.

Headed by the auspices of the Maine Development Commission, which since its inception has worked to co-ordinate the State's tourist business with its industrial and agricultural activities.

The conference will lay bare many helpful methods of aiding the Maine farmer, industrialist and business man in taking fullest advantage of the great opportunities afforded by the influx of tourists into the vacation state each year.

Clarence C. Stetson of Bangor, Chairman of the Maine Development Commission, will preside and will open the session with an address in which he will outline to the delegates the Commission is doing to co-ordinate recreational business with agricultural and industrial business in the State. Other speakers will talk on the value of recreational business to agriculture and industry.

Prominent out of state men will address the conference, telling them what is being done in other states to take advantage of recreation and how they have combined their agricultural and recreational activities.

A hundred delegates, agricultural, industrial, business and professional men, chosen by various Chambers of Commerce will represent Maine in the conference. Addressing the delegates will be Mr. A. A. Stetson, Chairman of the Maine Development Commission, Mr. E. A. Deering, Assistant Director of the Extension Service, Mr. L. Deering, Assistant Director of the Extension Service, Mr. L. Deering, Assistant Director of the Extension Service.

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WEST BETHEL

Miss Eloyee Vashaw, who has been spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Estelle Goodridge, is enjoying a cruise to Labrador with Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Vashaw of Eustis, and will re-appear in business at the Third Annual Economic Conference Friday, November 7th.

Mrs. Addie Conner has been visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Roy Dorsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hall and little daughter were in Quincy, Mass., a few days of last week. Mrs. Lewis Blake and her family returned with them.

Yaron Kameron of Portland spent the week end with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morrill and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Morrill of Norway taking latest advantage of the great opportunities afforded by the influx of tourists into the vacation state each year.

Arthur Hutchinson returned to Boston Saturday after spending some time with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. David Edwards and Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Russell of Portland were in town and Mr. and Mrs. Addie Foss and family and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Manchester of Cumberland Mills were guests of Mrs. Estelle Goodridge Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris of Ram-ford spent Sunday with Thomas Burris and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hall were in town Saturday to attend the funeral of her mother, Elizabeth Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reed spent Sunday in Bangor, the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reed.

Joseph Perry and Harlan Campbell were in town a few days of last week. Mr. Campbell's father returned with them to spend the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Morrill of Norway spent Sunday with N. M. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. North Wilbur and daughter, Ann of North Waterford were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hutchinson and family.

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BUSINESS CARDS

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C.
Palmer Graduate
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment
Bethel
Monday afternoon Tel. 224-2
Thurs. eve. NORWAY

S. S. GREENLEAF
FURNACE DIRECTOR & MORTUARY
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 112

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS
Chaste Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of inquiry promptly answered
See Our Work—Get Our Prices
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

EXPERT FRAMING
Only the finest of materials used, and we know just how to combine them in harmony with the beauty of the picture that we frame.
OUR PRICES ARE MODERATE
AT TYLER'S
Spring St., Bethel, Maine 45

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION

FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

- 1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
- 2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.
- 3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
- 4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.
- 5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
- 6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mill Hill and Railroad Street.

IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send the alarm immediately.

TIME TABLE

	Eastern	Eastern
	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond, Vt.	7:00	2:00
Bethel, Me.	7:10	2:10
Island Pond, Vt.	7:20	2:20
Bethel, Me.	7:30	2:30
Island Pond, Vt.	7:40	2:40
Bethel, Me.	7:50	2:50
Island Pond, Vt.	8:00	3:00
Bethel, Me.	8:10	3:10
Island Pond, Vt.	8:20	3:20
Bethel, Me.	8:30	3:30
Island Pond, Vt.	8:40	3:40
Bethel, Me.	8:50	3:50
Island Pond, Vt.	9:00	4:00
Bethel, Me.	9:10	4:10
Island Pond, Vt.	9:20	4:20
Bethel, Me.	9:30	4:30
Island Pond, Vt.	9:40	4:40
Bethel, Me.	9:50	4:50
Island Pond, Vt.	10:00	5:00
Bethel, Me.	10:10	5:10
Island Pond, Vt.	10:20	5:20
Bethel, Me.	10:30	5:30
Island Pond, Vt.	10:40	5:40
Bethel, Me.	10:50	5:50
Island Pond, Vt.	11:00	6:00
Bethel, Me.	11:10	6:10
Island Pond, Vt.	11:20	6:20
Bethel, Me.	11:30	6:30
Island Pond, Vt.	11:40	6:40
Bethel, Me.	11:50	6:50
Island Pond, Vt.	12:00	7:00
Bethel, Me.	12:10	7:10
Island Pond, Vt.	12:20	7:20
Bethel, Me.	12:30	7:30
Island Pond, Vt.	12:40	7:40
Bethel, Me.	12:50	7:50
Island Pond, Vt.	1:00	8:00
Bethel, Me.	1:10	8:10
Island Pond, Vt.	1:20	8:20
Bethel, Me.	1:30	8:30
Island Pond, Vt.	1:40	8:40
Bethel, Me.	1:50	8:50
Island Pond, Vt.	2:00	9:00
Bethel, Me.	2:10	9:10
Island Pond, Vt.	2:20	9:20
Bethel, Me.	2:30	9:30
Island Pond, Vt.	2:40	9:40
Bethel, Me.	2:50	9:50
Island Pond, Vt.	3:00	10:00
Bethel, Me.	3:10	10:10
Island Pond, Vt.	3:20	10:20
Bethel, Me.	3:30	10:30
Island Pond, Vt.	3:40	10:40
Bethel, Me.	3:50	10:50
Island Pond, Vt.	4:00	11:00
Bethel, Me.	4:10	11:10
Island Pond, Vt.	4:20	11:20
Bethel, Me.	4:30	11:30
Island Pond, Vt.	4:40	11:40
Bethel, Me.	4:50	11:50
Island Pond, Vt.	5:00	12:00
Bethel, Me.	5:10	12:10
Island Pond, Vt.	5:20	12:20
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Island Pond, Vt.	5:40	12:40
Bethel, Me.	5:50	12:50
Island Pond, Vt.	6:00	1:00
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Bethel, Me.	7:30	2:30
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Bethel, Me.	8:10	3:10
Island Pond, Vt.	8:20	3:20
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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1909, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in town items, 10c per line.
All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

Single copies of the Citizen are on sale at the Citizen office and also by W. E. Rossmann, Bethel; Stanley and Donald Brown, Bethel; Lawrence Perry, West Bethel; Richard Buckley, Locke Mills; Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond; John King, Hanover.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1930

The Arab is usually as willing as the Jew to use modern methods and inventions; his trouble is that he lacks the capital and the organization. The Moslem or Christian Arab small farmer, often the tenant of a mortgagee or absentee landlord, cannot be blamed for his failure to compete as a cultivator with the Jewish immigrant, who at the worst has a rich, strong and intelligent organization behind him.

The Rockefeller \$250,000,000 "radio city" in New York, with its 60-story building covering three blocks including four theaters having a seating capacity of more than 12,000, is expected to do much toward promoting all the arts in the range of electrical entertainment. It also will have to do much toward promoting solution of the traffic problem.

Denmark scraps two centuries, her whole navy, thus putting her on a parity with Switzerland, Bolivia and Paraguay. This is a marked contrast to a thousand years ago, when Danish warships were running in and out of every inlet in Europe. The ancient Vikings, wherever they are, would be sick at heart at this news.

Nine hundred tons of dust, ash and tar settle on a square mile of New England every year, giving that city the reputation of being England's smokiest. No wonder we're always told that Newcastles is the place one shouldn't carry coals to.

THIRTY-SIX THOUSAND LIVES

The United States is on its way toward setting a new high record for deaths due to the automobile, according to a well known authority. It is forecast that at the end of 1930 the total of casualties will be 36,000 several thousand more than were killed last year, when the present figure was established.

Its highways and cross-roads are still the modern "valley of the dead." Hundreds of thousands of commuters are crowded full of the public highways.

This last factor that of increasing traffic is probably largely responsible for our gigantic record of fatalities. This a few states have taken important steps toward reduction of fatalities for drivers' license. Fortunately, there is a trend toward such laws throughout the nation and when every state has enacted them at least partial success in accident prevention will be achieved.

Another crying need, in most states, is for modernization and revision of traffic ordinances. Up to date, enforceable codes that would be supported by the police, are essential to highway safety.

We have no more serious problem than that of automobile accident prevention. It affects every citizen and is a vital element in the life of every community.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cole and family and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and daughter Ethelma migrated to Canada Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hennessey and Mr. and Mrs. A. Wood of Orléans, Mass., called on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

Edward French has returned home. Edward French of Augusta visited at H. L. Martin's over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Abbott of Meadville, Pa. were at the cottage Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Dunham and family of Locke Mills visited at Lester Cole's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Whitman and son Vernon and wife Susan of Norway were at the camp Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hennessey, Mrs. Herbert Hennessey and son Lloyd of Portland called at H. L. Martin's Monday.

Frank Bennett of Locke Mills was at Lester Cole's recently.

Philip Young has returned to her home at Bryant Pond after staying with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cole for several weeks. She has recovered from the whooping cough.

The Home Censor



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE LECTURE

Continued from Page One

San likewise. Claiming no ability and no right to act apart from God, Jesus watched, worked, and prayed to do his Father's will. He listened for the voice of God, and carried out the purposes of God. Consequently Jesus had behind him supporting him in his work, all the wisdom and power there is, the might and wisdom of the one and only cause, the eternal Supreme Being. Consequently his success was inevitable, stable, and uniform.

What an example the Master has furnished. How deeply we should ponder this lesson he has taught. People generally believe that man can be separated from God, when the fact is that immortal man can never for a moment be separated from his Maker. Mortals are inclined to think of themselves as soul-gods, as finite entities, each one traveling along an orbit of his own devising, each one possessed of a mind of his own, with a will, a way, and a righteousness of his own. From this misconception of being apart from the Master and the burden of human existence. In reality, God is the one infinite Mind, which governs, sustains, and blesses all men; and all men have the same Mind as surely as they have the same God. Jesus knew the strength, the freedom, and the peace which come of recognizing man's complete dependence upon God, and the perfect unity and accord which exist between God and man made in God's image. He knew that the burden of human life will roll away as people admit and act upon the divine facts. Hence his compassionate appeal to all mankind: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

COEXISTENCE

Immortal man coexists with God and the universe. Whatever is immortal is without beginning and without end. Only mortals begin, and only mortals end. Spiritual man, made in the image and likeness of God, neither begins nor ends, and is the eternal Christ, and by definition, cause is that which produces effect. Since God always has been the one infinite Cause, God must always have produced, and must forever continue to produce the infinite effect, spiritual man and the spiritual universe. Jesus always recognized himself as without beginning and without end. Referring to his "true spiritual self," and contrasting it with the human personality, or human concept, of the world today.

Everything that God produces coexists with God. Everything that He produces, and always has been, essential to Him, otherwise it would not exist. God, the infinite Mind, could not entertain any temporary concept, belief, or thought. His every thought must be perfect and eternal. The Bible clearly teaches that God's infinite creation is perfect, and that it completely satisfies Him. How could it be otherwise? If there existed a perfect painting, it would contain not a single unnecessary line, nor any unnecessary touch of color. None of course there is not such thing as a perfect painting. But God is the perfect artist, and His creation is His perfect work. There is no all exact, and there is no all perfect, continue to exist, each doing his own particular work in the divine, eternal order. God is forever conscious of His entire creation, and He forever dwells in all that He has created. If God could forget any detail of His creation, that moment it would cease to be; for everything that exists actually exists as an idea in God, the divine Mind. What a comfort it is to know that now, in our true spiritual being, we are one with God, and that God is satisfied with all His children as He knows them, and that He never forgets one of them for a moment. Jesus impressed this

"Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God? But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows."

God's Man Is Indestructible
Man in God's image is indestructible. Jesus taught and proved this eternal fact. Jesus presented his teaching, by precept and example, to his twelve disciples, whom he carefully prepared for every phase and aspect of their work. Knowing that they would be subjected to the same bitter persecution which was meted out to him, and which later culminated in his crucifixion, he carefully instructed them in that regard. He told them that they would be arrested, brought before the magistrates, and cast into prison. He said the time would even come when those who attempted to kill them would actually believe they were rendering God a service. Yet to this same group of men he said, "There shall not a hair of your head perish." How clearly this statement illustrates the line of distinction which the Master drew between the human corporeal personality, and the eternal indestructible spiritual individuality of man. What comfort there is for every one of us in that great truth, which Jesus set forth that not one jot of good, not one iota of what constitutes real being, your real being, or mine, or any one else's, can ever be lost or destroyed. Because he knew that the true being of man can never be destroyed, nor in any way injured or changed, Jesus dared to say to those who persecuted him, "Destroy this temple (meaning his human body), and in three days I will raise it up."

And just that he did. By his crucifixion and resurrection, Jesus not only proved that man in God's image is indestructible, but he also established the fact that a human being may comprehend the indestructibility of God's man sufficiently to protect himself from all the attacks of error as, step by step, he advances towards that stage of spiritual growth where mortality forever disappears, "swallowed up of life."

God, being the ever-living God, the man whom God creates in the ever-living man. People think of life as a span, with birth at one end and death at the other. But that concept of life is only an ignorant misconception, which bears no resemblance to real life. Real life is by its very nature eternal, without beginning and without end. God is Life, existing at the standpoint of causation, and producing only eternal life at the standpoint of effect. The individual spiritual man is an eternal manifestation or expression of infinite life. Only what is Life giving and eternal can enter the consciousness of man made in God's image and likeness. Commenting on the crucifixion and resurrection of the great Master, Mrs. Eddy makes this statement on page fifty-one of Science and Health: "Jesus could give his temporal life into his enemies' hands; but when his earthly mission was accomplished, his spiritual life, indestructible and eternal, was found forever the same. He knew that matter had no life and that real life is God; therefore he could no more be separated from his spiritual life than God could be extinguished."

MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Lewiston: Dr. George Carroll Smith of Boston will finance building of \$200,000 dormitory for men at Bates College.

Portland: A. H. Chapman, Inc., capitalized at \$100,000, incorporated recently.

Portland: Potato-house recently completed for Robert R. Hupp by Charles E. Merritt and crew, will hold capacity of about 15,000 barrels.

Bucksport: Newspaper mill, nearing completion at this place to cost about \$2,000,000.

Anticipate your printing needs

LOCKE MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Keniston were in Lewiston one day last week. Mrs. Lester Teltbets and children are visiting her mother at Auburn for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Waterhouse were in Albany Monday evening. Mrs. W. H. Crockett was in Norway Tuesday.

Dorothy Pratt of Norway spent the week end with Mrs. Hermon Cummings. Barbara Bennett spent the week end at home from Gould Academy.

Alice Farrington and Louise Kimball were in Bethel Saturday.

Mrs. Hermon Cummings and George Cummings were in Norway Tuesday on business.

Several from here attended the moving at Bethel Saturday evening.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

A number are having the cold and stomach trouble that prevails at present. Albert Ring, Vera Dunham, Mal and Beanie Libby were absent from school one and two days, ill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Powers of Littleton, Mass., were week end guests at Orléans, York.

Mr. and Mrs. York and family and Mr. and Mrs. Powers were at Charles Mason's, Woodstock, Sunday.

Edgar Dunham attended the pictures at Rumford Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant, Freeport,

were guests at Newton Bryant's Sunday.

Colby Ring and family went to Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Miss Maud Salls attended Teachers' Convention at Bethel last Tuesday.

Sunday School services were held at the school house Sunday with Mrs. Ernest Brooks as superintendent. As the supplies for this quarter had not come, review work was taken up.

ham, N. H., also Robert Barbon were The hottest day for the season in this neighborhood was Monday, Oct. 13, with the thermometer registering 112.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all of the relatives and friends who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement, also for the beautiful flowers sent.
Mr. Fred E. Howard,
Mr. and Mrs. Asa Howard.

Sleep o.k.

If Stomach is o.k.

Restless nights often result from indigestion. A teaspoon of the good old household remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine will usually relieve the distress, assuring sound refreshing sleep. Try it now and regain a vigorous, healthy condition. It promptly relieves stomach troubles, headache, constipation, colds, etc. 60 doses in 50c bottle. Sold everywhere.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

Used Cars

1929 Ford 4-Door Sedan	\$400.00
1929 Ford Roadster, rumble seat,	\$400.00
1929 Ford Truck	\$375.00

Heaters, Chains, Alcohol, Glycerine, etc., for

Cold Weather Driving.

Lyric Radio Receivers.

Herrick Bros. Co.

Bethel, Maine

Telephone 44-12

FRED S. BROWN

Norway, Maine

Everybody Who's Wearing
BLACK—is Wearing
"NIGHTINGALE"
Too

The New
Gotham
GOLD STRIPE
Stocking Shade

—the deep mauve taupe that blends so richly with black, the "darker stocking" Paris says is smart;
recommended as first choice not only for the black costume, but for wine red and navy, too.

Especially stunning in the new GOTHAM GOLD STRIPE high twist chiffon . . . 59¢

\$1.95

"No run that starts above can pass the Gold Stride"

Your Needs in Printed Matter and Office Supplies Can Be Furnished Economically Here.

Samples of the work we have done will convince you that we can satisfy you.

School Paper

We are agents for Royal Typewriters, and have good used machines of different makes for sale and rent. Just see what we can offer.

Blotting Paper

We can furnish Salesbooks and forms of every description in manifold books. Let us quote you prices.

Typewriter Paper

If we cannot do your printing as it should be one, or offer unsurpassed service in our other lines—we will tell you.

Manifold Papers

See our samples of engraved invitations and announcements, cards, etc. Prompt delivery too.

Bond Papers

We can give you the benefit of the lowest possible prices on magazines and newspaper subscriptions—A copy of our latest price list will prove this.

The Oxford County Citizen

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SEEKS TREASURE
HIDDEN IN TEMPLEParty to Hunt for Mayan Ruin
in Guatemala.

London—Treasure hidden in a ruined temple is the prize which Dr. Thomas Gann, the archeologist, is organizing an expedition to discover in the Peten district of Guatemala.

The treasure temple, hidden for centuries in the depths of forest and swamp, has until now been little more than a legend of buried gold handed down by generations of Maya Indians; but Doctor Gann believes he knows the site of the ruin and is waiting for permission of the Guatemalan government to explore and investigate.

Old stories are told by the Maya Indians of a sealed temple by a lagoon, the doors of which are never open save one day of the year. Then the most courageous Indians are sold to carry their offerings of wild turkey and corn into the temple and lay them on the altar stones and retire from the ruin to pray. When they return the offerings are gone, and for each man in his place is a miraculous pile of gold.

Some say that here lies buried the lost treasure of Montezuma, the last of the emperors of Mexico.

An Englishman, John Carmichael, all but stumbled on the temple in 1887, when he was commanding a small force in defense of the British Honduras frontier against the raiding Indians.

Two Peten Indians gave him gold ornaments of great age which they had found in the swamps. Carmichael died in the search for the temple. Doctor Gann has led two expeditions in search of the buried treasure.

Mesozoic Monster's Hide
for Washington Museum

Seward, Alaska.—A piece of leather four feet square, two inches thick and like armorplate is being prepared for shipment to the University of Washington museum. It is probably the oldest bit of leather in the world.

The patch of hide belonged to a prehistoric lizard that roamed the hills of Alaska and whose teeth finally became food for bears. It was discovered in a landslide on Look Inlet by Herman Burkhardt, Los Angeles banker, and his guide, Russell Annet of Anchorage. The creature measured 60 feet long, with a skull 33 inches long.

A piece of its hide and portions of flesh remained where the giant saurian had been overwhelmed by glacier ice in the tundra shales. Such lizards had 40 teeth, each weighing 10 ounces, and ribs five feet long.

The last recorded discovery of a prehistoric creature in Alaska was in 1902 near Nome, where a mammoth with frozen flesh and hide complete was discovered by a gold miner at the foot of his shaft.

Every spring huge tusks and bones of mammoths and other prehistoric creatures are left uncovered along the Yukon, Kuskokwim and other streams in Alaska, where frost action topples over high embankments or floods wash away cliffs.

Scientists have been awaiting the discovery of an entire mammoth preserved in the frozen subsoil along the Alaska rivers or near Kotzebue sound, where the finest fossil ivory is abundant.

Chance Discovery Gives
Warning of Sandstorms

Paris.—By chance, three scientists discovered a means of warning fishermen, troops and voyagers of approaching sandstorms in ample time to seek shelter.

The scientists erected an anemograph to observe the movements of flying insect hordes through the desert air. One day they detected a peculiar rat-tat-tat noise through the telephone apparatus connected with the instrument. Investigation revealed a sandstorm was rising on the desert. The explorers then produced an improved anemograph, designed expressly to detect approaching sandstorms.

Wires Favorite Jailer
for \$50; the Fare "Home"

Los Angeles.—"Please wire me \$50 to come home on stop prefer your all there to liberty here."

This is the substance of a telegram received by Clem Peoples, county clerk, from Jack A. P. Caylor, Roseburg, Ore., released from the county jail less than three weeks previously after having served a sentence for petty theft.

Peoples intimated that he felt highly complimented at the tribute paid to him, but up to a late hour he had not sent the \$50.

Northern Veteran Sends
Pension to Boys in Gray

New York.—For 15 years A. H. Gray has been sending annually his pension of \$240 to the Confederate soldiers' home at Atlanta, Ga. He says that he and the other Union veterans are well provided for, and the money could be put to better use by the boys in gray.

\$400,000 for Flowers

Budapest.—More than \$400,000 is being sent each year by the citizens of Budapest on the upkeep of the multitudinous flower gardens which adorn the city's parks, streets and boulevards.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wight, little "Paul Wing," Miss Carrie Wight and Mrs. Rena Foster motored to Errol Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Newton and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Newton and son John of Augusta were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wight Sunday.

Catherine Hutchins has finished work at W. B. Wight's. Miss Bertha Rogers is taking her place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Ferren called on Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Thompson Sunday afternoon.

Fred Wight is shingling his buildings. Mr. A. Palmer is assisting him.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wight attended the funeral of George W. Richardson at South Paris Thursday.

Alfred Edgley, Excursion Committee of the Appalachian Mountain Club of Boston, and George Learned of Andover were at L. B. Wight's Saturday night.

They were looking for a location for their 1931 August Camp. Mr. Wight took them to Wald Sunday.

State Master and Mrs. H. B. Crawford will be present at a special meeting of Bear River Grange Saturday night, Oct. 18.

Jesse Ferren is driving Fred Wight's truck on the State road at Gilead.

A large bull moose was seen Friday noon in Lon Wight's field.

Mrs. A. C. Littlehale, who has been caring for Mrs. F. W. Wight and little son, returned to Errol Sunday.

NORTH PARIS

The Women's Division of the Farm Bureau will hold another meeting on "Child Feeding," a continuation of the last meeting, Thursday, Oct. 16, at Community Hall. The H. D. A., Miss Dora Colony, will be present and all mothers are especially invited to be present during the afternoon.

The Federated Church will hold a Parish supper and roll call at Community Hall Thursday evening, Oct. 16. The supper will be served at 6:30. All are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Herrick are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Edward James, Tuesday, Oct. 7. Mrs. S. I. Wheeler is the nurse, and mother and baby are as comfortable as could be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Richardson of South Portland were visiting friends here last week. They made their headquarters at Charles Childs'. Mr. Richardson used to keep the store here before D. H. Perkins. Their many friends were glad to see him so much improved in health since his trip to California.

Mrs. Edna Smith and Mrs. Doreen McPherson of Newry were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Coffin Thursday.

Harold Walker of Bath called on his schoolmate, Leroy Abbott, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vincent of Gorham, N. H., were callers at S. E. Coffin's Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Ripley and son Howard, and Howard Henry of Portland were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Ripley.

The many friends of Miss Lydia Ross will be glad to hear she is improving from her recent operation at the Eye and Ear Infirmary at Portland. Her sister, Mrs. Fred Cummings of Quebec, has come to assist in the care of her.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Coffin and Clarence Coffin went to Bethel Sunday to attend the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Fred Howard. Mrs. Martha Martin returned home with them.

Mrs. Alfred Andrews and baby went to South Paris with Mr. Andrews, who is hauling apples to the canning factory Tuesday, and visited her sister, Mrs. Howard Swan.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Littlehale and daughter, Mrs. Littlehale's sister and husband of Durham, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale over the week end.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Andrews were Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Andrews, Marion and William Andrews of Portland, Bradford Andrews of Rumford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edwards of South Paris, Miss Margery Edwards of Saugus, Mass., and Miss Maud Bolster of South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Coffin of Gorham, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williamson of Berlin, N. H., were callers at S. E. Coffin's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gibbs, William and George Gibbs and Clyde Morrill visited Mr. and Mrs. John Libby at Errol's Mills Sunday.

Play Fair in Life

Other men are just as much deserving of a chance as you are. The road to success is not over others upon whom you have trampled. You cannot demand a "fair field and no favor" without extending the same privilege to others.—Grit.

Unusual Malady

Janice's mother had been cleaning rugs with ammonia. That afternoon Janice went next door and the neighbor asked why her eyes were so red. "Oh, mother's been cleaning rugs," Janice replied. "and I've got pneumonia in my eyes."

Fore Street, Oxford

Mrs. Flora Cummings returned home the third after caring for Mrs. Alfred Andrews and son of North Paris for two weeks.

Cedric Judkins of Upton took supper with his cousin, Leon Twitchell the 7th. Mr. Judkins had been to Portland with his son, Kendrick. He left Mrs. Judkins and the son in St. Barnabas Hospital.

Mrs. Flora Cummings is now in Norway caring for Mrs. Fanny Crocker in the Russell Home.

Mrs. A. O. Twitchell visited Mrs. Percy Twitchell in Norway one afternoon last week.

Ira Harriman is shingling his house. Fred Gorman is away picking and packing apples.

Marjorie Twitchell is now working for Raymond Dunham.

Mrs. Rattle Tripp of Meehan Falls is visiting her niece, Mrs. Roy Stearns, for a few days.

Belle and Edith Wilson are having some shingling done on their summer home here.

Frank Waterhouse and wife were Sunday callers at Twitchell's. They were disappointed in not finding Mrs. Cummings at home.

Leon Twitchell took his yearly supply of wool to Waterford last week to have it all made into quilt bats, 60 pounds in all. Some one will have some nice warm quilts made from that wool.

Maurice and Winfield Reynolds are working for Will Twitchell, helping him with his fall work. Potatoes are being dug.

Roy Stearns was in Lewiston one day recently.

Those from this place that attended the World's Fair were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stearns, E. E. Twitchell and A. O. Twitchell.

One day last week Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Brown and Mrs. E. E. Twitchell with Oscar and Louise Twitchell went around the mountains, covering in all 240 miles. It was a wonderful day and the scenery was great. The autumn trees were beautiful on the mountain sides. They came by the Balsams and Dixville Notch through Errol and Upton. They think this is the best time of the year for such a trip.

Dr. Clarence Richards from Rhinecliff, Wis., called at A. D. Cummings' last week. He also visited his mother, Mrs. Ellen Richards, who lives in Auburn with George Cummings.

Marjorie Twitchell enjoyed a corn roast at Locke Mills recently.

Sunday, the 5th, Mrs. Mae Twitchell and Miss Bishop from Oxford and Marjorie enjoyed the day at Dry Mills, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bumpus. There were several other ladies from Norway and Oxford there. All reported a good time.

At Twitchell and wife, also Mrs. E. E. Twitchell attended the Adventist State Conference at Bridgton Friday the 10th.

Mrs. James Wheeler was a Saturday guest at A. Twitchell's.

John Lamb is staying at Alvin Lovejoy's.

Many from this way attended the Parker auction Saturday. Now that the fairs are over auctions are in order.

At Twitchell went to Hartford one day recently and purchased three Jersey heifers of Mrs. Leroy Bryant.

EAST MILTON

Willie Bean has bought a new Chevrolet truck.

Stillman Bishop is working for Ruth Bryant.

Ernest Billings is working on the road with his truck.

Fallers at Jed Billings' Sunday were Freeman Morse and family, Harry Billings and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Buck and children.

George Ryson is working for Bert Davis at present.

Sarah Doughty and baby are at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buck.

Ruth Bryant expects soon to go away for the winter. Everyone here is sorry to have her go.

Hod Hopkins is working for Clarence Farnum.

Charles Smith has bought a pair of work horses.

Regis Farnum is cutting bushes for the town.

Francis Poland is feeling a little better now.

Ernest Farnum was here Sunday. Lester Lapham and Henry Lapham are home from Arrostook where they have been picking up potatoes.

Asa Sessions is building a camp on Zircon for his men to cut pulp.

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Leslie Noyes is in the Community Hospital at Rumford where she underwent an operation. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan are keeping house for her during her absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Foster are in Massabesett visiting their daughter, who is in a hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball and family and Jack Gronow were in Lewiston and Stevens Point Tuesday.

Recent company at Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swan's were Mr. and Mrs.

Bear Mason and George McQuillan, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of South Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Ward and Mr. and Mrs. Goss of New Hampshire, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Swan of Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haines and Leslie Noyes were in Rumford Sunday.

Mrs. Russell Swan was in Oxford one day recently.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson of Lewiston spent the week end at John Hemingway's.

Mr. Ernest Smith and children of West Paris spent Sunday at Edgar Davis'.

Devon Barrett is working for Mrs. Leslie Estes.

Mrs. Eva Fuller, Lloyd and Evanna Fuller and Harriet Swift were in Lewiston Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice Dvinal of Kennebunk and Mrs. Clarence Ridlon of West Paris called on Flora Cole Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Eva Fuller was also a caller there.

Mrs. Elva Abbott has returned from an enjoyable visit with relatives at North Rumford and East Bethel.

Licensed Fogg of South Paris is repairing the telephones on the farmers' line.

The Sunday School social was held at the chapel Friday evening. After the business meeting was over singing and games were enjoyed. Refreshments of tujig, pop corn and cake were served.

Maxine Fuller is working in Dixfield for a few weeks for Mrs. Lee Davenport and Mrs. Carl Holman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stevens and children have been to Roxbury on a hunting trip.

MRS. FRED HOWARD

Annett Sarah Smith was born in Newry, August 26, 1860, the daughter of Jonathan and Tryphena Wines Smith. She acquired her education in the public schools of that town and was married to Fred Howard 22 years ago.

Forty-three years ago they came to North-west Bethel where their home has been ever since and where they celebrated their golden wedding two years ago.

Mrs. Howard was a quiet efficient home maker, a kindly neighbor, a woman who spoke evil of no one. For the past seven years she has endured much suffering from rheumatism and has been unable to go from home at all. For some time she got about the house with the aid of a cane, then by crutches, but for three years she has been confined to a wheel chair, much of this time being unable to dress herself, her husband caring for her with utmost care and devotion night and day.

She became critically ill about two

weeks before her death but had begun to gain and all expected to see her up in the wheel chair in a few days, but the end came Friday morning, Oct. 10th, when "With her sandals of faith brightly shod. Climbed she the steps to the portals of God."

The husband has the love and companionship of his only son, Asa, who with his wife have ever been devoted to the interests and comfort of the home folks.

Besides her husband and son, Mrs. Howard leaves one brother, Freeman Smith of Augusta; three sisters, Mrs. Martha Martin of North Paris, Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin of Bethel, and Mrs. Pauline Brown of Rumford.

Funeral services were held at her late home Sunday the 12th, Rev. L. A. Edwards speaking tender words of sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Committal was at Riverside Cemetery where many flowers, beautiful tributes of love and respect, covered the last resting place in that silent but ever growing city.

God takes to Himself our treasures. But turn not from Him in weep; For to all there comes the assurance. He giveth His loved ones sleep.

A reward in Heaven's fair valleys. Beside still waters they rest; With their labors on earth completed, God doth all things for the best.

And for deeds of tender kindness. When they pass through Heaven's gateway. And God giveth His loved ones sleep.

Bucksport—200 more boxes arrived to be installed at post office to care for increased population.

Skowhegan—Local factory of Portland Packing Co. completed record pack of nearly 800,000 cans of sweet corn.

MAINE FAIR DATES

Nov. 4-6—Androscoggon Poultry and Pet Stock Assn., Lewiston; H. G. Crowley, Crowley's Jet, Lewiston.

Nov. 11-13—South Berwick Poultry Assn., South Berwick; Ralph E. Foss, South Berwick.

Nov. 18-20—Maine State Pomological Soc., Portland; E. L. White, Bowdoinham.

Dec. 2-4—Freeport Poultry Assn., Freeport; Luther C. Cushing, Freeport.

Dec. 9-12—Maine State Poultry Assn., Portland; C. T. Adams, 106 Ocean Ave.

Chimney Repairing, Cleaning,

Fireplace Work and all kinds

of Fancy Cement Work.

Vernon Douglas

Bethel, Maine.

Inquire at Wallace Warren's.

A BIG WRITING VALUE

FORD'S

Pen and Pencil Set

Fountain Pen has 14k Gold Pen with iridium tip.

Pencil propels, repels and expels the lead.

Completely
Matched
Set

\$1.98

Beautifully packed in handsome gift box.

BOSSERMAN'S

Visit Our Ten Cent Counter.



GOODYEAR

Double Eagle

"The TIRE of Tires"

For greatest safety at high speeds on hot roads—for the most security against punctures and tire changing—for the surest grip on sharp curves, wet pavement and in mud—

This is the finest tire the world's largest rubber company can produce with its vast resources and experience.

Worth more than it costs, considering the extra comfort and peace of mind you enjoy.

NOTICE
Standard Tire 1/2 Double Eagle
DIFFERENCE

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOURS

PHONE 103 FOR PROMPT SERVICE

Central Service Station

J. B. Chapman, Prop. Bethel, Maine

PUBLIC TAXI Guaranteed Tire Repairing—Estimates Free **DAY AND NIGHT**

Guaranteed Tire Repairing—Estimates Free

In Pursuit of Nancy Lee

By JANE OSBORN

GLEASON DREW had left his car at the garage in Pine Tree and had taken instead an old horse named Mag. Now he rode on through the pine woods, following paths so narrow and so seldom trod that sometimes the old mare turned an inquiring ear back to Gleason—wondering whether he really wanted her to follow such a lonely route.

The rider felt sure that he was pursuing the right course, even though his immediate route might not bring success. Somewhere in these dark woods the long horsewoman was sure to be found. The others who had come before him, Clark, Hadden and the rest, had longed to succeed by scouring around in wider areas, keeping only to the main highways or to sandy roads through the woods. They had all seen her at one time or another but always she had disappeared and they were powerless to pursue her. But Gleason, on horseback, could follow another.

So it pleased Gleason much when, after he had been riding through the woods for no more than an hour, he heard the crunching of pine needles, not very far off and then saw the form of a slender black horse and a woman rider through the trees not many hundred feet away. But despite the valiant cooperation of his old mare, the girl soon outdistanced him.

This mysterious woman rider of the pines had been the subject of occasional newspaper items for a couple of years. By the natives of the vicinity she was said to possess some magic cure for snake bite. It was even said that she had used of snakes in her cabin and that she let them sleep on her bed. But not one of the natives or visitors in that section had ever discovered the place of her abode, nor had any of them ever come close enough to her to see her features plainly.

Surely the true account of the mysterious woman rider of the pines would make a good story for the Morning Eagle.

Riding through the woods all his waking hours for two days he came three or four times upon the rider in the distance. Late the second afternoon he spotted her only thirty feet away. In a few minutes Gleason was riding by the girl's side, and in another he was talking to her holding her horse's head with that of old Mag.

"May I talk with you a little?" he said. The girl rider proved to be both young and pretty, not at all the sort of person one would expect of one conversing with a stranger.

He told her quite frankly what his motive was in coming, and of the wonderful effect of the other woman to meet her.

"Yes, I remember that," said the girl. "It was really very frightening and I am sure you will be glad to know the first time I took of I had run away from the woods and had run away from her."

"She had much that was interesting to tell him of the past. There was a case that had been told by her father, and she told him that it was not to be told, but she would tell him the way it was told. That would make a good story, she thought. Gleason then told his companion quite the most attractive girl he had ever met and he told her that he had come to the woods for the purpose of meeting her.

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SOUTH WATERFORD

W. W. Abbott has been more comfortable the past few days, but is not able to use his head rest but very little yet.

Several from this vicinity attended the special meeting of Kappa Chapter, O. E. S., for inspection at the Flat on Friday night. All enjoyed the supper and meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brackett of West Medford, Mass., spent the week end with her mother, Charles Nelson, and wife.

Mrs. Ralph Stevens and daughter, Margaret, of West Medford, Mass., are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Jennie H. Hammond. Mrs. Stevens came to visit Mr. and Mrs. Brackett. Miss Stevens came by train on Saturday night.

Mrs. Virginia F. Hagar of Freeburg, N. H., visited with Ethel M. Munroe on Tuesday. Miss Hagar carried her to Norway where she was to visit friends, then going on to West Paris and West Milan, N. H., for visits later.

Oxford County Pomona held their October meeting with Bear Mountain Grange on Tuesday, Oct. 7th. It was an ideal day with a large crowd and the annual fine dinner which was enjoyed by over two hundred.

Several from the village attended the 4-H Club supper and exhibit at the Williams Community House at the Flat Saturday night. The supper, exhibit and program were all appreciated.

Mrs. Millie Clark of Bethel who visited her aunt, Mrs. Ida E. Higgs, a week, returned home with friends after the Pomona meeting last Tuesday.

Mrs. A. A. Munroe and daughter, Ethel, have been ill with bad colds the past week.

W. R. Hamlin has had a house built over the scales on the corn shop lot this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hamlin spent last Sunday night in Berlin, N. H., where he attended a bank directors' meeting. Mrs. Phoebe Haggard and Mrs. M. Elta Watson motored with them to Berlin, N. H., where they spent the night with relatives. They returned home early Tuesday morning.

The fall has given us ideal weather since September and the pictures "Nature" has painted are beyond description and wonderfully beautiful.

Robert, the youngest son of the late Mr. Pike, fell from the play time slide on the school grounds on Thursday, breaking one arm in his arm. He is doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Whitehouse of Farmington, N. H., and Mrs. W. C. Cook of Haverhill, Mass., and Miss Nellie McGovern of Roxbury, Mass., were week end guests of Mrs. Howard Foster. Mrs. McGovern came by motor with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Hamlin on Friday.

A fine dinner and Miss Marie Hamlin spent the week end in Massachusetts. They went in Mrs. Hamlin's car. Mrs. Hamlin had a fine dinner party at the Parker House on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hamlin of West Medford, Mass., and Mrs. C. C. Whitehouse of Farmington, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cook of Haverhill, Mass., Miss Nellie McGovern of Roxbury, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nelson of Stockholm, Me. and Mrs. Fred Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nelson made the motor trip. The Parker House was the host for the ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nelson of Stockholm, Me. spent the week end with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill. Mrs. Nelson and her family were very comfortable and enjoyed the week end.

Mrs. Ralph Higgs and her family were very comfortable and enjoyed the week end with her mother, Mrs. Jennie H. Hammond. Mrs. Higgs and her family were very comfortable and enjoyed the week end.

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NORTH BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fisher of Lowell, Mass., are spending a few days at their summer home here.

Leah Lane and Waldo Peaslee of Upton were in town on business Sunday.

Raymond Foster is spending a few days with his father, C. B. Foster. Kermit Sweney has returned home after working in Arrostook picking up potatoes.

W. H. Powers was in Rumford on business one day last week. Miss Isabel Foster was home Saturday.

Miss Evelyn Eaman of Rumford was in town one day last week. Mrs. Joseph Spinney's brother, Mr. Peacock of Massachusetts, spent the week end with her.

Mrs. Glenn Ewan was in Norway on business Thursday. Sanford Brown of Norway was a visitor in Ketchum Sunday.

Supt. James H. H. Dodge of Upton visited school Monday. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Demeritt and daughter Louise, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett of Bethel were visitors in Ketchum Sunday.

John Spinney was home over the week end from Crystal, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. Merle Rand of Harrison were callers at her mother's, Mrs. Charles Heino's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Aldrich of Rumney, N. H., called on her daughter, Mrs. Marjorie Bennett, at Mrs. B. L. Foster's one day last week. True Eames of Bethel was in town Monday.

R. L. Foster spent a few days at Umbagog Lake last week. L. L. Spinney, daughter Elsie, and son John were Sunday visitors at Farmington Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Sunda Joshi and Charlotte Kendall of Cambridge, Mass., were at the old home place Monday. They removed some furniture that was there.

GREENWOOD CITY

Kvelyn Tamminen, Hazel Millett and Colista Morgan attended the Convention at Bethel Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole and family of Portland were callers in town Sunday.

Flora Swan of Bethel is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Robert Morgan. Ann Curtis, Mary Wooster, Bertha Britton and Vernon Yates were in Dixfield Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Swan and family of Locke Mills spent Sunday at Robert Morgan's.

"Kid" McCay former pugilist is now doing time in San Quentin for manslaughter.

C. F. Saunders and family enjoyed a trip to Farmington Sunday. Oscar Dyke was at home from the lakes over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Bartlett entertained his niece and family from Norway Sunday.

Arthur Hove and Fredrick Knights of Saco are enjoying a motor trip through Northern New York. H. E. Dyer is substituting in the office during absence. Miss Freda Worcester is assisting.

Flora Worcester shot a bear recently.

A. B. Saunders is able to walk about a little each day.

A. T. Powers and family, Miss Sarah and Adeline C. Saunders motored to York Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. A. L. Smith Wednesday afternoon. Richard G. Moore, Miss Thelma, Mr. and Mrs. George of Lawrence, Mass., visited A. B. Saunders Monday.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kimball returned to the Red Feather Farm Sunday night after spending a week's vacation at their home in this place.

Miss Lavinia Kimball came home from Norway High School over the week end, having for her guest Miss Ruth Lee from Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Allen and son, Nelson, and Mrs. were Sunday guests at Kimball's.

Mrs. Fred Kimball has returned to her work at Bethel.

P. O. Hove and family were Sunday visitors at Leon Kimball's. The Worcester family attended a meeting of the Finance Committee at Mr. Kimball's on Monday evening.

Mrs. B. A. Brundin conducted the services at the Albany Church on Sunday.

Sunday visitors at James Kimball's were as follows: Leo Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. John Merce, Sibel and Madeline Bird, E. O. Hunshee, and Kathleen May.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell and son Arthur Eugene were in Norway Sunday night. Betty Hill attended the 4-H Club entertainment at South Waterford Sunday night.

Mrs. Gertrude Kimball visited her sister, Mrs. Lester Allen, at "Hill Inn" a few days last week.

Hazel McAllister has gone to East Greenwich to work.

Middle Intervale, Bethel

The Middle Intervale Farm Bureau met with Mrs. E. M. Carter Oct. 9. Sixteen members and six visitors were present. Apple Cookery was the project and the meal was prepared under the direction of the project leader and consisted of mashed potatoes, vegetable salad, meat loaf, dark bread with apple dumplings with lemon sauce and cake with apple frosting for dessert.

Miss Frances Carter from Newton, Mass., is spending two weeks with Mrs. Fannie Carter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tibbets and Margaret Carter were week end guests of Grace Carter.

Mrs. Walter Balentine spent the week end in South Paris.

Mrs. Irene Foster from Dorchester, Mass., spent the week end with friends and relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ward and daughter Mary Elizabeth spent the week end with his brother, Clarence Ward, at Scarborough.

Several in this vicinity attended the auction at Mrs. Clara Rayford's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bean of Belknap Falls, Va., Miss Frances Carter of Newton, Mass., Mrs. Fannie Carter, Miss Minnie Capen, Mrs. Millie Clark, B. W. Kimball, Ernest Walker, J. H. Carter and Miss Carrie Wright were guests at Mrs. Irene Foster's cottage Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ann Wilkinson and Miss Fannie Carter of Portland spent the holiday days with Miss Grace Carter. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bean spent Friday and Saturday with Miss Ada Bean.

TRAVEL AID

Whether you travel far or near your money should be in the form of traveler's cheques.

They come in denominations of 10-20-50-100 so that they can be made up to suit your convenience.

We sell them:

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

The Goddard Studio

Will be open for appointments for Christmas Photographs beginning Saturday, October 18th.

We are showing a new line of Rayon and Cotton Dresses.

L. M. STEARNS

The Weekly Letter

The Citizen offers a history of Bethel and vicinity-week by week. In no other way can you get so much home news.

Local people, the boys and girls away at school, summer residents, and all former residents in this section will find that a year's subscription to

The Citizen

will prove the most profitable investment possible for \$2.00 attractive clubbing offers with magazines and newspapers make this an even greater value.

The Boston Daily Post and the Citizen - One year \$6. - 6 mo. \$3.

The Handsome Man

by
MARGARET TURNBULL

Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER I.—Returning to London, after a long absence, Sir George Sanderson, a man of considerable wealth and influence, was met at the station by his daughter, Lady Sanderson, who had been waiting for him since his departure. She was a beautiful woman, with dark eyes and a smile that lit up her face. Sir George, who was an older man with white hair and a stern expression, looked at her for a moment before speaking.

"What happened?" he asked, as he put his arm about her and lifted her from the car. "I'm not going to faint, some one—shooting at rabbits—winged me."

"Plowed across your fingers," Sir George announced, "but not dangerous. Of course, you have first aid stuff here, Brown?"

"Surest thing you know," Brown told him. "Come along, Miss Macbeth, we'll have you fixed in no time."

Sir George lifted her in his arms, and strode toward the shack, followed by the disgruntled Ray, who was sure he was quite as strong and would have given much to have shown Robert that strength.

In Brown's office Robert was placed in a chair and then given a glass of water by Brown, who washed the hand and gave it first-aid treatment. Sir George, who felt he could have made a much better and quicker job of that bandage than Brown, asked Robert where she had been when she was shot. On receiving her answer that it was on the rough road that led from the main highway to the construction camp, he left with a murmured statement that he would come back in a moment.

Brown raised his eyebrows at Robert and asked, "What does he think he's going to do?"

"I don't know," said Robert, who was feeling rather limp. "Probably thinks he can get the man, but he won't. I heard him scramble off among the bushes."

"D—n fool! Might have murdered you."

"Yes, but I don't think that was what he meant to do, and I'm glad he got away. Run along and see that 'Beauty' Sanderson comes to no harm. I'm responsible to my father and aunt for him."

Brown did so somewhat reluctantly, divided between the desire to stay with the girl and the feeling that as an engineer in charge at this end he must see that he was not left out of anything that the other man started. It was a rotten thing that had happened to the girl, but he could not have Sir George starting any trouble or excitement at his camp.

When he stepped outside, he stepped into practically an empty camp, save for a man on guard who told him excitedly in broken English that the big fellow had taken all the men off the job to hunt the man who had shot Miss Macbeth.

Brown hurried in the direction the laborer pointed out, to find the woods and the old quarry full of foremen and their men. Brown had to admit that this Beauty Sanderson knew something about directing men. It was a quiet search, systematically going forward with very little noise or excitement. Sir George came up to Brown with an empty shell in his hand.

"Found this and the marks of a strange car over there," he pointed toward the entrance to the construction road. "Think we might as well call off the men now. If the fellow had a car he's miles away by this time. No use looking for him here."

Brown agreed, and gave the signal for the men to return, promising that he would take care, if anything came to light tomorrow, that Mr. Macbeth was immediately informed.

Sir George went to the car and stood so long before it that Brown, who had been consulting with a foreman, came up to him and paused, "What next?"

trouble, to remember some, at least, of the workmen on the inside.

He heard an exclamation and looked up, startled to see Brown rush toward Robert. Sir George strode forward, he could see that her face was white and that her left hand was covered with blood. He ran and reached her a second before Brown.

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The other man looked at him gravely and shook his head. "I don't want this spread about and I'd just as soon the girl didn't know it either. Look!" He pointed to the car, which he had left as placed in the car that it looked as though some one was still sitting in it, and then indicated his hat, with which he had crowned the collar of the coat.

From a distance it would look like a man slumped down in the seat with his hat over his eyes. Brown bent over and saw to his astonishment that there were several holes in the hat and when he lifted the coat some small shot rattled to the floor of the car. He looked at his companion in

consternation. "No wonder he made such a quick getaway. The fellow must have thought he had killed a man."

"Oh, absolutely!" They walked without speaking toward the shack where the girl was. "Find anything?"

"Only the shell," Sir George said hurriedly, with a warning glance at Brown. "I have it in my pocket. Do you want to see it?"

Robert shook her head with a little shudder. "I can still drive," she announced.

"Absolutely not. I can manage that car, I'm sure. Your father expects me to drive this road tomorrow, or next day, so I might as well have a little practice now."

Robert made a gesture to stop him, but he was out of the doorway and striding toward the machine before she could speak. He took the car down and around the narrow turn, and came driving up to the shack, his eyes alight with pleasure. "Jolly good car! Goes like a bird. Hop in, Miss Macbeth, and barring a few mistakes about left and right hand drive, we'll have no trouble at all. But you will have to call off the tea party, Brown."

Brown nodded. Robert opened her lips to protest again, took one look at the bright head, as he sat hatless before her, and climbed into the car. Sir George held out his hand to Brown.

"See you again soon," "Sure. You come up any time. I'll be glad to show you about the place whenever you feel like it."

"I'm keen about it," he declared and somehow both Brown and Robert believed it.

Robert gave Brown her hand and a few murmured words of thanks and farewell, but few as they were they were cut short by the driver starting the car.

Robert and her companion went silently toward the island. Whatever Sir George thought about this latest development in their excursion, he said nothing to the girl, giving himself up wholly to the skillful driving of the magnificent engine he had under his control. It was not until he stopped the car at the terrace and turned to her, as though expecting some praise for his driving, that Robert spoke.

"Have you an enemy here?" she asked and then—as he stared at her amazed—she stammered: "Among the foreign workmen. I mean? Or was it an accident pure and simple that the shot went through your hat?"

"Oh, accident, pure and simple," Sir George assured her. "Nobody about here knows me well enough to hate me that much." He helped her out of the car and watched her go up the steps. Then he whistled, and he said:

"Then the man who fired that shot was a foreigner. At least he was a dark man." The girl had given that much away, even if she was, as Sir George suspected, trying to screen the man who fired the shot. And why did that he was tremendously curious to know.

It was wrong, Robert did not know. If a suspicion had for a moment entered her mind she had driven it forth instantly. It was unthinkable, it was able to imagine that there had been something familiar about the man who had moved away so swiftly through the thicket. She wanted Sir George's assurance that she was wrong, yet somehow his very decision that it was an accident left her still fairly troubled.

Sir George heard his stepmother exclaiming and Robert Macbeth's voice raised in wrath, and knew that Robert had told them. He called August to take the car in, and went forward to answer the questions that were in store for him.

Robert Macbeth wanted the police notified at once and stormed for a moment at both Brown and Sir George for having omitted to do this. Robert pointed out to her father that their construction camp was just outside a small town, which was likely to have about three supernumerary constables. The only men who could do any good would be the state police and there was still time to notify them.

Macbeth asked Robert one or two questions, which elicited the fact that she had not seen anyone clearly, had only been aware, after the shot, of some one moving off over the little pile of rocks and rubbish, screened by bushes and small trees, at the entrance to the construction road. Fortunately, she had not lost her head, but had instantly put her foot on the brake and driven with her right hand.

She readily denied having plainly seen the man who had fired the shot, but she had heard a car start after she had come some distance. She was in too much pain and too frightened to stop and look for it. Her impression that the man was a foreigner she could not deny, but neither could or would she say why she thought so. The fact had not moved and she did not think that he knew there was no hand and—oh, so quickly had she driven away.

Then Lady Sanderson pounced on them. "Have you no mercy, Rob? Think shame to yourself, Sir George! Two kelpies the lass here gabgabbins when she should be taking a rest and having her hand dressed. I've telephoned the doctor so that if I'll be done as it should be. Come away, my girl, and get tidied up before he comes."

She had taken Robert away and left the two men together. "I'm not going to have my girl run into any more danger, you can bet your life on that, so much as I hate calling in the police at this stage of the game, we'll give them the facts."

Macbeth said as he put out his hand to the receiver.

His secretary nodded. "But it wasn't the girl they were after, sir," he said softly. "It was my hat they made a hole in. Why?"

Macbeth regarded him with a little grin. "Think a lot of yourself, don't you? I'll remind you that Robert's my daughter and consequently important, if my theory's correct. Why should they single you out? Who knows anything about you?"

The younger man smiled back at him. "I'm your secretary, and they call me an Englishman at the office since you've been sending me back and forth." He looked at Macbeth coolly. "Quite a few people there call me 'Beauty Sanderson.' I may look important to an outsider."

Macbeth laughed. "You knew they called you 'Beauty,' then?"

"Oh, yes. I really can't help my unfortunate face, sir. I let it handicap me as little as possible."

Macbeth forgot his troubles in a roar of laughter.

"You magnificent young dog! With a face and figure that make idiots of us men from sheer envy, you talk about handicaps!"

"Well, I leave it to you," the young man agreed. "Would you like to be as much of a humpback as I am?"

"What a lie!" Macbeth roared again. "Man, I have just prayed the Almighty ever since I was seventeen to give me one more inch. I've consigned myself often enough that it's the runs it'd do the work and get there, but I would like just to be one inch taller. I'm not asking for your grand height, but just one little inch. And as for the rest of you! Man, do you not fairly smirk at yourself when you look in the glass?"

His secretary looked at him in slow amazement. "When I look in the glass I suppose I see what every one else sees—my defects. Have you ever noticed, sir, and he bent nearer Macbeth, in all seriousness, "that I have one eyebrow a trifle higher than the other and my nose—it's a little too long, don't you think?"

"I think I'd like to give you a black eye," declared Robert Macbeth, "just to show how your face does make me feel occasionally, but on the whole I think I'll not. I'll just sit back and thank God for sending you at this particular time. I never had so much fun for so little money in all my life."

Sir George looked at him questioningly.

"I don't just exactly mean that you are funny," his employer began. "It's just your whole get-up. Your looks and speech are part of it, but mostly it's yourself. Dammit, Sir George, I can't explain."

"So used to?" The younger man said a little stiffly. "I feared I might fall short of your requirements as a secretary, but I have a really tried eye."

"Fall short! My G—d! Sanderson, I think you're perfect! Perfect, do you get me? I wouldn't have an inch of you changed. Dammit, I've got sort of an affection for you. I've fought it down, I don't mind telling you, say to me if it was fair to let me to get down into caring about other people's looks or actions. Look at Robert! I've got to be for her more than any human being. I have ever known and she's got a few hours out of her round of pleasure to help out her old dad."

He stopped abruptly. His secretary was looking at him so oddly.

"I think you are quite wrong, sir," he declared. "I'm very sure you are. Why, if you will think of it, she's been late on her job in just those few hours you asked. I really don't think you realized that."

"Good G—d!" declared Robert's father. "I didn't! She made no sign of it."

"Her father's daughter," said the younger man, with a smile which made Macbeth's heart warm to him again. He looked at his secretary keenly. "And yet you don't like Robert's overly much?"

Sir George flushed. "She doesn't like me, you mean. I think her most attractive."

Macbeth meditated a few moments in silence, then apparently dismissed everything but the business in hand from his mind and said: "What about the police?"

She paused and went toward the window. "Of course, Father, I don't want to make things harder or more dangerous for Sir George, but I think he's all excited about American gunmen and things like that and is liable to imagine any little accident is part of a big plot to 'get' him. You're not going to send him up with that money, are you?"

"Here comes the doctor and your aunt," Robert Macbeth warned her. Then in answer to her question: "As to that, my lass, I've got to send somebody. Why not my secretary?"

Robert shrugged her shoulders. Her father looked at her severely, wondering, did she, as his secretary had hinted, know more than she told? He could have credit that.

To be Continued.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Sheehy and family of Lewiston, Me. and Mrs. Ted Crockett of Boston, and Jim Crockett of Bethel, spent Sunday at Paul Crockett's.

Mrs. Wiggins of Sanford and her sister and niece were callers in town during the week.

J. P. Harrington and son have returned to Portland.

Mrs. Emerson and son Guy were callers in this vicinity recently.

The State Nurse was in town recently.

Mrs. Lacey and family of Bethel called on Mrs. Crockett Sunday.

Paul Crockett is working on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Maines and family of Portland, Me. and family of Lewiston, Me. and family of Bethel, Me. were callers in town Sunday.

Mr. Chase of South Bethel was at J. P. Harrington's Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Driscoll of Lawrence spent the week end at Bernard Harrington's.

Mrs. Roy Thompson of Albany and Mrs. Crockett called on Miss Harrington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller of Sabattus spent Sunday with her aunt and other relatives.

Miss Nellie Harrington spent the week end at her home.

Mrs. Annie Wiggins spent Sunday in Fryeburg with her nephew.

Mr. Day of Bryant Pond was on Howe Hill recently.

NEWRY

Callers at W. N. Powers' last Sunday were John McDonald and lady friend of Brownfield, Fred C. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Dean, Mrs. Homer Smith and two children of Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bean, Robert Bean, Jr. and Barbara Bean, Sunday River.

Mr. and Mrs. Erlson and little daughter of South Paris were week end visitors at Carl Hakala's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis of Rumford are gathering the apples on his farm here which is generally known as the Kuman farm.

Walter Bond of New York came to his summer home remaining till Monday night.

Watch this Space for Dates

Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by

E. L. GREENLEAF, Optometrist over Howe's Store

Know What You Buy

Nationally Advertised Goods are sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chances. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

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- APOLLO CHOCOLATES W. E. Bosserman
- ATWATER KENT Radios and Tubes, Edw. P. Lyon
- BAY STATE PAINTS and Varnishes, D. Grover Brooks
- BIRD'S ROOFING, SHINGLES, etc., D. Grover Brooks
- CELOTEX, H. I. Bean, Building Material
- COMMUNITY SILVERWARE, J. P. Butts, Hardware
- COMMUNITY and WM. ROGERS PLATE, Edw. P. Lyon
- CONGOLEUM ART SQUARES, D. Grover Brooks
- Edw. P. Johnson Shoes, Better Shoes for Everybody, M. A. Naimoy
- EXIDE BATTERIES, Crockett's Garage
- FISK and FIRESTONE TIRES, Herriek Bros. Co.
- FORD PRODUCTS, Herriek Bros. Co.
- FRIGIDAIRE—Sales and Service, J. P. Butts, Hardware
- GOODRICH RUBBERS, ROWE'S
- GOODRICH TIRES, Crockett's Garage
- GOODYEAR TIRES and TUBES, Central Service Station
- LAMSON & HUBBARD Hats and Caps, ROWE'S
- MURPHY'S VARNISHES and Stains, J. P. Butts, Hardware
- MYERS PUMPS, D. Grover Brooks
- NEPONSET WALL BOARD, H. I. BEAN, Building Material
- OAKLAND-PONTIAC Automobiles, Crockett's Garage
- PLASTER BOARD, Bestwall and Gypsum, H. I. Bean, Bldg. Material
- POWDERPAINT, H. I. Bean, Building Material
- PYREX WARE, J. P. BUTTS, Hardware
- RADIOLA, Majestic, Steinite, Crosley Radios, Crockett's Garage
- ROYAL TYPEWRITERS, The Oxford County Citizen
- STANLEY TOOLS, D. Grover Brooks
- STANLEY and Millers Falls Tools, J. P. Butts, Hardware
- TOWN AND COUNTRY Sport Togs, ROWE'S
- VICTOR RADIO AND VICTOR RECORDS, E. P. LYON
- WALK OVER SHOES, ROWE'S

